more than reality seen through a glass darkly, its power to delude is less than that of a photograph, which bears no relation to life's totality, and which purports to be definitive. Propagandists and advertisers find the camera their most useful instrument, and are more beholden to mathematics than to mysticism.

Mr. Micawber, when he had made a careful calculation of his debts, experienced the agreeable sensation of having honourably paid them; by calculating his liabilities, he seemed to have liquidated them. Similarly, to count, to measure, to weigh, to classify, being orderly processes, gave the illusion of reducing to order that to which they were applied. A graph showing the incidence of unemployment momentarily abolished unemployment; to demonstrate statistically that many were hungry was to fill them with good things. The ingenuity, labour and enterprise necessary to state a problem accurately, were in themselves so satisfying, and often so remunerative, that no further action seemed called for. Town-planning flourished without abating ribbon-development; traffic was counted and classified, and road deaths increased; social surveys abounded, and what they had surveyed, continued. Intelligent and Plain Men's Guides to World Chaos were common as blackberries, and still there was chaos.

Not a Sign, but a yardstick was wanted. From the London School of Economics and other places went annually many earnest persons, male and female, to plant their tents in depressed areas, housing-estates, malnutrition belts. Juvenile crime claimed their attention, prostitution was not neglected by them,

birth-control clinics and after-care committees and vocational centres all were within their range. Members of Parliament disguised themselves as tramps in order to inform themselves of the circumstances in which other forms of Public Assistance than their own £600 a year were administered; journalists settled temporarily in the slums,[26] and the Council of the British Medical Association set up a committee to determine the minimum

[26] See, for instance, *I Took Off My Tie* by Hugh Massingham. Mr. Massingham found that he was only accepted as a man and. a brother by slum-